

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES.

Circulation in Adams County larger than "Star and Sentinel" and "Compiler" Combined.

Vol X. No. 227

Gettysburg, Pa. Thursday July 11 1912

Price Two Cents

CHILDREN'S OXFORDS

July - August - September
Three Months at least of Hot Weather
Keep the Youngsters Cool

ECKERT'S STORE
"On The Square"

WIZARD THEATRE

Vitagraph Pathe Essanay

Abraham's Sacrifice Biblical
Lonesome Robert Drama
The Facular Winds of Fate Comedy
The Cataracts of Elkarleo Scenic

Cooling Comfort-

these warm days and evenings at

Huber's Drug Store.

Phosphates, Iced Drinks
and Sundaes,

Cool you off just wonderfully.

FRANK TREICHLER, Ph. G., Manager.

NEW PHOTOPLAY

Edison Kalem Selig

CHURCH and COUNTRY—Edison War Story
An episode of the winter at Valley Forge, alive with the spirit of '76' portraying how the prayers of Washington effected the sentiments of a young clergyman.

The SECRET of the MINER'S CAVE—Kalem
A most impressive production, the scenes showing old California then and now.

WHEN the HEART RULES—Selig
The dramatic story of the struggle of a young artist, featuring Kathlyn Williams.

The STORY of a COCOANUT—Selig

Live Right, Dress Right and You're All Right

There isn't a man in the world more entitled to good looks, good clothes and good luck than yourself.

Lippy Clothes are the kind that put you right.

J. D. LIPPY, Tailor.

THE QUALITY SHOP

Reductions on all Summer Suitings, Straw Hats,
Wash Ties and other Summer Wear.

WILL M. SELIGMAN,

TAILOR HABERDASHER

THOMAS BROTHERS

On The Square For A Square Deal.

On SATURDAY, JULY 13th, the National Biscuit man will be at our store giving away samples of their Cakes, Crackers and explaining why they are the best.

We will begin our July "CLEARANCE SALE" also on this date giving you the advantage of many bargains.

THOMAS BROTHERS

BIGLERVILLE.

WILL ERECT NEW FREIGHT DEPOT

Reading Railroad will Build New Freight Depot Southwest of College Grounds. To Take Tracks from Railroad Street.

A new freight station will be erected by the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad at Gettysburg during the next few months. It will be placed on the land owned by the railroad, situated immediately southwest of the college grounds and will be reached by the driveway, constructed during the past few years, from Washington street.

The new building will entirely supplant the old which is to be rented to some business establishment, a number of firms having sought to secure it for their purposes. The railroad will ask Council to allow them to put up a frame structure and not adhere to the requirement of the ordinance passed last year which prohibits buildings of that size to be constructed of inflammable material.

On Wednesday afternoon J. L. Butt, Robert E. Wible and John D. Keith, a specially appointed committee of town council, met the following officials of the Philadelphia and Reading who came here by special train to go over the local traffic situation, Theodore Vorhees, vice president; A. T. Dice, general manager; William Hunter, chief engineer; R. J. Stackhouse, superintendent of the Harrisburg Division; Paul Vorhees, of the engineering department.

The town councilmen asked that the railroad discontinue the use of the tracks on Railroad street for the storage of cars and their request was met with the promise that the tracks would be removed from their present location within ninety days. This is taken to mean that the new freight station will be ready for use inside of that time. A number of tracks will have to be laid in the meantime for freight and passenger trains.

What the railroad is going to do about its present passenger station here is not decided owing to the uncertainty concerning the arrangements for the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the battle. The bill in Congress has received no definite action and the Pennsylvania Commission is apparently doing little or nothing, so that the reading will probably do nothing looking toward the erection of a new station until they are assured that the 1913 crowds will come as first anticipated.

STORMS WENT AROUND

Two heavy storms went around Gettysburg on Wednesday evening but skipped the town entirely. A slight drop in the temperature brought a welcome relief. The large bank barn of Rufus Warner, of near Hanover Junction, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground during the storm of Wednesday evening. The livestock was saved but farming implements and a large quantity of wheat and grain was destroyed. The loss will be about \$8,000, partly covered by insurance. The farm is located along the railroad and a crowd of men from Hanover Junction hurried to the scene of the fire on a handcar, but were unable to fight the fire owing to its great headway.

Take Much Interest

Much interest is being taken by Adams County fruit growers in the hundredth meeting of the Fruit Growers Association at Bendersville, Saturday evening of this week. Among the speakers will be Prof. R. L. Watts, of State College. Prof. Watts, besides being a recognized authority on horticultural matters and sought for all over the country, has had long experience as a practical grower under Pennsylvania conditions, having grown vegetables and fruit for Johnstown market for many years. The opportunity to hear him and meet him personally, is a great privilege to the growers of this section.

Arm Broken

Francis Beck, son of George Beck, of Buchanan Valley, had his arm broken on Monday when he was thrown from his bicycle by a dog which plunged at him when he was coming down the new road near the home of John Bowman. Dr. Woomer was summoned and he took the injured lad to the office of Dr. Elderdice, where the two physicians set the arm.

TAKE SIDE TRIP

The ocean to ocean tourists have taken a side trip to Washington and will not reach Gettysburg for several days.

THIRTY FOUR inch extra value in black taffeta silk Regular price 85 cents, reduced to 59 cents. Dougherty and Hartley.

WE give the best value in the county for the money in all kinds of underwear. Dougherty and Hartley.

PINEAPPLES at Minter's, 60 cents a dozen.

MORE ROAD WORK NEAR GETTYSBURG

Will Take Thank You Ma'am's Off Harrisburg and Fairfield Roads. New Oxford Pike Operations now Going on.

Further improvement to the roads about Gettysburg, included in the provisions of the Sprawl law, are contemplated and will be started just as soon as laborers can be secured.

Chief Engineer Foster, of the State Highway Department, and E. S. Frey, in charge of the work in this and York counties, visited Gettysburg on Wednesday in connection with operations about here. On the Harrisburg and Fairfield roads work will be commenced at the earliest possible moment to level off the breakers or "thank you ma'am's" and drainage will be provided at the side of the roads where these objectionable humps were formerly found necessary. An advertisement was placed for laborers for this work but just now there is so much going on about here that nearly all the men who do that sort of work are employed.

While this improvement will be very welcome to all who are accustomed to use the roads and will greatly relieve their present bad condition it does not mean that they are not to be macadamized ultimately. The work provides only temporary relief and they will be rebuilt according to the general road scheme later on.

John Dohbling contractor, has started work from New Oxford at rebuilding the pike between that town and Gettysburg and the work at the Gettysburg end is to be commenced just as soon as men and material are on hand. It is to be rushed to completion and, with only a ten mile stretch, this should not occupy very much time.

Penn Grove Assembly

The Penn Grove Assembly will open its sessions Friday, July 26, and continue until August 4. An excellent program has been arranged and some of the best talent has been secured for the various services. The assembly this year promises to be the best ever held and all of the United Brethren ministers of York will be present and take part. Religious services will be held every day in the morning, afternoon and evening. M. J. Meredith, York, will be the chorister during assembly and have charge of the singing. The Hanover United Brethren orchestra will render the instrumental music. Misses Edna Yeatts, York, and Virgie Kehr, Hanover, will preside at the piano. Miss Caroline Martin, Washington, will have charge of the children's services.

The opening service will take place Friday evening, July 26, at 7.30 o'clock. The Rev. J. E. Shannon, D. D., Marion, Indiana, a noted evangelist, will deliver the principal address.

FUNERALS OF UNFORTUNATE MEN

The funerals of Eugene Rife and George Gordon, the two young men who were drowned in Hoke's limestone quarry, near Bittering, on Sunday afternoon, were held in Harover Wednesday. Funeral services were held at the Rife home at 9.30 a. m. and were conducted by Rev. A. M. Heilmann, of St. Matthew's Lutheran church. Interment was made in Mt. Olivet cemetery. The chaplain of Washington Camp, No. 328, P. O. S. of A., of which the deceased was a member, read the burial service of the order at the grave. The pall bearers were members of the order. Rev. Mr. Heilmann also conducted the funeral services of George Gordon at 2 p. m., after which interment was made on the family lot in Mt. Olivet cemetery.

BOLEN-NAYLOR

On Wednesday morning the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Naylor, in Biglerville, was the scene of a quiet home wedding when their daughter, Bessie, became the wife of William Bolen, of Biglerville. Rev. P. C. Hoffman performed the ceremony after which the happy couple went to visit friends in Lancaster county.

Promoted.

Paul M. Starnes, of Hanover, who has held the position of bill clerk at the Western Maryland Railroad office in that place, for the past four years, went to McKnightstown, Wednesday, where he has been promoted to the position of agent and operator.

A FEW of those good 25 cent voiles, tissues, cendillions and others reduced to 15 cents. Great values. Dougherty and Hartley.

WHY cook in hot weather when you can get an excellent dinner at Raymond's Auto Kitchen.

FIGURED lawns and batistes. Hot weather material. Five cents to twelve cents a yard. White waist materials, all new. Prices from 10 to 25 cents. Dougherty and Hartley.

SPECIAL on syrup for Friday and Saturday, 15 cents a gallon. Minter's, Centre Square.

LOCAL AMATEURS PLAY FAST BALL

St. James and Presbyterian Teams Give Good Exhibition of National Sport. St. James Wins in Closing Inning.

After witnessing several games of base ball in which errors, passed balls and wild pitches were the principal features the Sunday School League fans returned to fast sport on Thursday evening and saw St. James defeat the Presbyterians in one of the best games of the season. Score 3 to 2. Collection \$4.70.

The Presbyterians hit freely in the first, Oyley, Dickson, Allison and McClellan all getting hits. Oyley, was caught stealing second. Dickson and Allison got to second and third on a passed ball. John Sachs made a difficult catch of a foul back of first but Dickson scored before he could get the ball to home plate. Allison stole third and scored on McClellan's hit. St. James tied the score in the third when Sachs got to first on a base on



Patterson traveling after a Long Foul And he got it, too.

balls. Lightner in center dropped Gilbert's fly and Sachs was safe on third. Wright hit the ball close to the plate and it was fielded to Oyley at first who returned it wild to home, scoring Sachs and McClellan, who was running for Gilbert.

In the final inning for St. James Troxell and McClellan both got hits. Wright was hit by a pitched ball, filling the bases. Two out. John Zinn was the next man up and knocked a single to right field scoring Troxell with the winning run.

Features of the game were the difficult catches of fouls by Sachs and Patterson, and McDonnell's throw to first from center field, catching Rufus Bushman.

This evening College vs. Methodist.	
Presbyterian	2 0 0 0-2
St. James	0 0 2 0-1-3
W. L. P. C.	
Reformed	2 0 1 000
Catholic	2 0 1 000
St. James	2 1 .067
Presbyterian	1 2 .333
College	0 2 .000
Methodist	0 2 .000

MRS. EMELINE WAGNER

After an illness of six months due to a complication of diseases, Mrs. Emeline Wolf Wagner, wife of Samuel S. Wagner, died Wednesday morning at 2.30 o'clock at her family residence in York.

She was in her sixty fifth year and was a native of Hampton. Surviving are her husband, Samuel S. Wagner, a son, Charles C. Wagner, York, a daughter, Mrs. M. C. Miller, at home, two grandchildren, E. Ross Wagner and Kathleen Wagner; also by a brother, Jacob J. Wolf, postmaster at Abbotstown, and a sister, Mrs. O. S. Chronister.

Funeral Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. Interment in Greenmount cemetery, Rev. Dr. E. F. Wiest, pastor of Heidelberg Reformed church, in charge of the services.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION

The Third District of Adams County will hold their annual convention at Christ Church, near Littlestown, on Sunday July 28, morning, afternoon and night. Every school in the district will be expected to send two delegates and their county support of two cents a member or more. An excellent program is arranged and plenty of entertainment provided for. Everybody welcome.

SPECIAL on syrup for Friday and Saturday, 15 cents a gallon. Minter's, Centre Square.

ONE lot of fancy dress silks, 20 and 22 inches wide. Regular price 50 cents, reduced to 37 cents. Good line of colors. Dougherty and Hartley.

YOU will find Raymond's Auto Kitchen a cool delightful place to eat.

ONE lot of fancy summer dress silks. Regular price 50 cents, reduced now to 38 cents. Good line of colors, 25 and 27 inches wide. Dougherty and Hartley.

PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town. People Visiting here and those Sojourning Elsewhere.

Miss Nellie Bream has returned to Philadelphia after spending a month at the home of her parents in this place.

Murray E. Long, of Carlisle, spent the day in town on business. Mrs. Wm. Arch McClean and Miss Frances McClean have returned home from a visit of several weeks with friends in Chicago.

Rev. George L. Kieffer went to Lewistown today where he is engaged in Chautauqua work.

The Misses Kerr have joined a tourist party to Boston and other cities conducted by Rev. C. S. Truemp.

John Walter is having cement pavement laid in front of his theatre property on York street. John Lynn contractor.

The first portion of concrete was laid today at the property of the Michael Spangler heirs on Baltimore street.

S. S. Neely and family left today by automobile for Ashbury Park, N. J.

Mrs. Keith and Mrs. Roy Miller entertained a number of friends at their home on Carlisle street this morning.

BIGLERVILLE

Biglerville, July 11—There will be preaching services at the United Brethren Church on Thursday evening.

Katie Hare, of Harrisburg, is visiting her grandparents, William Lawver and wife.

Ella Brough, of York, is spending her vacation with her parents, Edward Brough and wife.

U. S. Kleinfelter and family have taken a trip in their new automobile to Allentown and other points.

W. M. Train Derailed

Western Maryland passenger train, leaving Cumberland at 3 p. m., for Elkins, was derailed about 5.30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon at Gorman, 59 miles south of Cumberland. Several passengers suffered minor injuries.

The accident is supposed to have been due to a broken angle bar. The lead truck of the combination car, the second in the train, was first derailed. The combination car and the day coach went over the embankment on their sides. Had the cars kept turning they would have landed in the Potomac river. The mail coach, the first in the train and the parlor car in the rear were derailed, but remained upright.

Attacked By Dog

Leon Rice, son of Dr. A. C. Rice, of Mesherrystown, met with a severe accident Sunday afternoon. The doctor and his family were visiting at the home of Henry Smith, at Irishtown. The little boy who is about 5 years old, was playing with a cat when a dog, an avowed enemy of cats, tried to get at the feline. Leon tried to keep the animals from fighting and in his attempt to do so took the dog by the tail. The animal attacked the child biting him near the eye, on the arm and on one side of his body. The child might have been killed had not his screams brought aid. The little fellow is around again, though the wounds are still very painful.

Colleges Are Consolidated

The trustees of Blue Ridge College, Union Bridge, at a meeting in Hagerstown decided not to relocate the college in Hagerstown, as determined recently, but will consolidate with the Elizabethtown College, at Elizabethtown, Pa. The trustees had decided to locate the college at Myersville, Frederick county, and later determined on Hagerstown as the place.

BIGLERVILLE TEACHERS

The Biglerville school board elected the following teachers for the coming school year, grammar, W. A. Brennan, of Branchdale; intermediate, Carrie Benner, Gettysburg; and Pearl Rice for the primary. School opens Sept. 9th.

Sold Dwelling House

J. Elmer Bemiller, of Hanover, has sold his brick residence in that town to John H. Eckert, of near Gettysburg. Consideration \$4,000. Possession will be given November 15th.

ONE lot of plain and neat figured silks, 25 inches wide. Regular price 25 cents. Reduced to 15. Dougherty and Hartley.

THE Epworth League will hold a butter fly social at the home of Mrs. Baard, North Washington street, Friday evening, July 12th. Ice cream, cake, candy and coffee will be sold.

LOOK up our locals in this issue. It will pay you. Dougherty and Hartley.

LETTERS FROM COUNTY TOWNS

Correspondents send in Many Items of Interesting News from their Respective Towns. Personals and Many Brief Items.

CASHTOWN

Cashtown, July 11—The grain through this section is nearly all cut and narty hauled in. We will have a large wheat and hay crop through this section this harvest.

Quite a number of our people took in the show at Chambersburg on Monday. Mr. Ferney who runs from Chambersburg to Gettysburg with his auto made two extra trips from this place. The following went to see the show, G. W. Schwartz, W. R. Rebert, W. G. Rebert, and wife, A. B. Kump, wife and son, J. E. Rebert and wife C. E. Kuhn and wife, E. W. Hartman and wife, Bruce Biesecker, Lloyd Biesecker and wife, and John Bream.

Last week one day, while A. D. Henry and other members of his family were over on Carbaugh's Hill for raspberries, one of them saw a copper head snake sticking its head up at a rock. When the rock was removed they killed three large copperheads. On the next day Mr. Carbaugh's youngest son went to the same grounds and killed a large copperhead and one blacksnake which measured almost six feet. They say snakes are a full crop this year.

C. C. Kuhn, who is employed in York, spent several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Kuhn.

Curtis Dearthoff, of Philadelphia, is spending his vacation this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Dearthoff.

Carroll Martz is clerking for E. J. Bucher in the store on Saturday evenings.

BRYSONIA

Brysonia, July 11—M. E. Knoose and wife, Edwin Bushey and wife, Harvey Knoose and Miss Maude Taylor, spent a day recently at Caledonia Park.

Mr. Renzer and Miss Wagner, of Table Rock, spent a day at the home of D. H. Thomas recently.

Andrew Orner, of Idaville, is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. Elmina Funt, at the home of David Orner.

William Haner, of Gettysburg, spent Sunday at the home of David Orner.

Abraham Hoffman and wife, of Arendtsville, spent Wednesday at the home of Clayton Rosserman.

Verna Besserman is on the sick list. George McCaslin lost a fine cow.

One day, as John Boyer was on his way home, one of his horses took sick at Edwin Starnes' and died.

J. D. Crum and wife spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Lucy Crum.

Mr. and Mrs. James Haldeman, of Biglerville, visited Mrs. Lucy Crum recently.

Mrs. Blaine Warren spent Sunday evening with Mrs. Lovina Orner.

Mrs. Edward Murren and son, Orville, of Ligonier, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Knoose.

C. S. Morrison, wife and two children, Glen and Retha, spent Sunday afternoon at the home of S. J. Taylor.

Jacob Funk, wife and children, of Center Mills, spent Sunday at the home of James L. Taylor.

F. Eacholtz visited at the home of R. W. Taylor Sunday afternoon.

VIRGINIA MILLS

Virginia Mills, July 11—Misses Zella, Daisy and Goldie Currens spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Currens, of Orrtanna.

Miss Susan Kint is spending some time at the home of her sister, Mrs. William Shuyler, of Orrtanna.

Wilson Hummelbaugh, of Fairfield Station, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Lightner.

Mrs. John Kauffman and three children, of Fayetteville, are spending some time at the home of Mrs. Kauffman's daughter, Mrs. Charles Nintle.

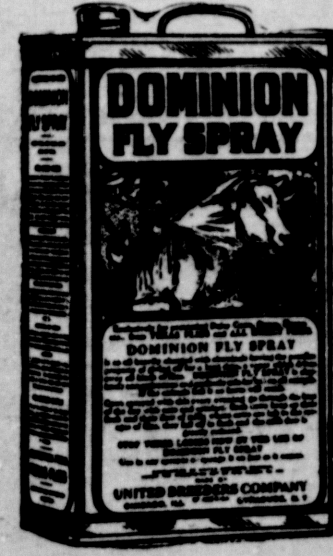
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Kepner and children, Lawrence and Luther, of Mt. Pleasant, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Kepner.

Miss Margaret Kint is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Simon Cline, of Fountain Dale.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Daywalt, of near Gettysburg, spent Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kump.

William Shindledecker, of McKnightstown, spent Sunday at this place.

Messrs. George Kint and Harvey Daywalt spent Sunday at Fayetteville.



Gallons \$1.00
Half Gals. 65c
Quarts 40c

For Sale by

Gettysburg Department Store.

THE GETTYSBURG TIMES

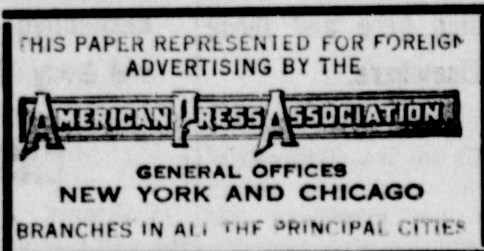
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BELL PHONE UNITED PHONE
Office in Northwest corner of Centre Square, Gettysburg, Pennsylvania.



Want ads. 1 cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials 1 cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan.

Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

WATCH OUR WINDOWS

Store closed at 6 P. M. except SATURDAYS.

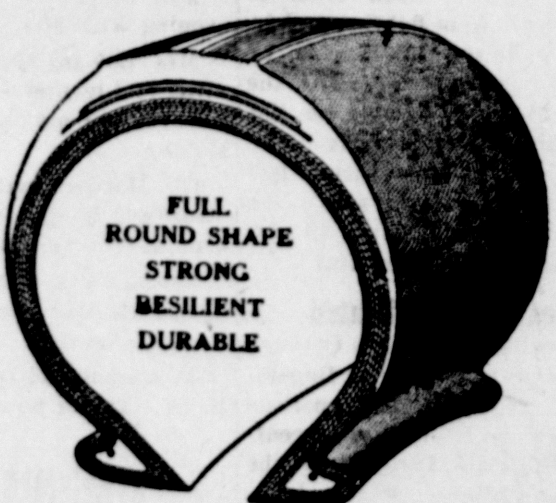
C. B. KITZMILLER.

Notice!

The School Directors of Arendtsville Borough will receive bids for the building of a new annex to the old school building, size 28 x 38, two stories frame cased with brick. All bids to be in by July 15th, 1912, at 12 o'clock, noon. All bids to be sealed and accompanied by bond the same amount as bid. The school board reserves the right to reject any or all of the bids. For plans and specifications see

C. S. RICE, Secretary.

MICHELIN Quick Detachable Clincher



Easily Fits Any Quick Detachable Rim
No Tools Required
IN STOCK BY
Crescent Auto Co.
York & Stratton Sts.

ANNOUNCEMENT

This is to inform my patrons and the public, that on account of the growth and increase in the produce business department, and distribution of spraying material; I am unable, at least at the present time, to handle any WHEAT at my warehouse, but will continue the feed and other grain department same as usual.

Z. J. PETERS,
GUERNSEY, PA.

GOV. WILSON AT THE SHORE

Makes Two Speeches in Atlantic City.

A SERMON ON THRIFT

Addresses Crowd at Y. M. C. A. Corner-Stone Laying and Building Association League.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 11.—Governor Woodrow Wilson made two addresses here. One was at the corner stone laying of the Y. M. C. A. building; the other before the national convention of building and loan associations.

What Atlantic City lacks and needs most is moral pride, was the opinion expressed by the governor, addressing a throng of 5000 persons at the laying of the corner stone. It was the Democratic nominee's first appearance on the platform since the Baltimore convention and the crowd cheered him.

"I am speaking to those who live here," he said, "and not the strangers within your gates. What Atlantic City needs most is moral pride. A man is ashamed to be caught in a dirty trick and a community ought to be ashamed to be caught in a dirty practice."

The governor was introduced by John Wanamaker, former postmaster general, who referred to him as a "plain man and a learned statesman."

"No man organized the Y. M. C. A. for his own benefit," Mr. Wilson said. "No man ever expected if he were a true man, that he would reap even a spiritual benefit from it. The vitalizing force of this great association is that men forget themselves and try to serve others."

"We have been taught through its instrumentality that it is the duty of all men to work for the common good, to put our moral assets into one common investment and to obtain that most beautiful of all usury, the common elevation of mankind."

"You can test the modern community by the degree of its interest in the Y. M. C. A. I say that advisedly, and not to contrast the Y. M. C. A. with any of the great churches which hold out Christian loyalty. But unfortunately those churches do not unite us, and there is a common benefit we get from them all through the Y. M. C. A. There is something a little alarming to realize that we are more moral when united than when separated."

"One of the great dangers of Atlantic City is that so many men come here so far from their homes that they believe no home folks are around to watch them. They are too apt to adjourn their morals and have a fling. If they only thought that the people at home were here they would keep steady."

Governor Wilson later made what was tantamount to a political address to the United States League of Building and Loan associations. Neither the governor's speech nor his manner was such as to fire a radical Republican or Democrat.

"A prodigal is an outlaw," he asserted. He added that a friend of his who had made "economic surveys" had assured him in one great industrial community he had found barely 2 percent of the workers "could eat tomorrow unless they worked today."

The Democratic nominee, as if to administer another shock to his prospective radical supporters declared that the responsibility of being governor was ever on his mind.

"How a man could be governor of a great commonwealth and not feel a great responsibility every hour is past my understanding," declared Governor Wilson. "And that any man would dare to betray such a trust, makes me wonder how some men sleep over night. It is not a matter of keeping out of jail, but of keeping out of trouble with yourself. It is a matter of having a reasonably wholesome taste in your mouth when you swallow."

"Security is the basis of society," asserted the governor. "Every man who handles any affair bigger than himself is a trustee for the community."

Governor Wilson spoke of the wisdom of saving, if need be penny by penny. He extolled postal savings banks, building and loan associations. It was a sermon on thrift, and there was little of comfort for those who demand that they be led by some political Moses into a land flowing with milk and honey, easy jobs and big salaries.

Miss Quimby Left \$10,000.
New York, July 11.—The will of Miss Harriet Quimby, woman aviator, who was killed near Boston recently, was filed for probate here. She leaves an estate of less than \$10,000 to her mother, Mrs. William Quimby, of this city.

"Delegate For a Day" Going Too.
Wilkes-Barre, Pa., July 11.—John Jay McDevitt, "millionaire for a day," believes there are still heights of fame to which he can aspire. So he will be a self-chosen "delegate for a day" to the Roosevelt Chicago convention.

Two Killed by Dynamite.
Lancaster, Pa., July 11.—John Coniff, of Centerville, and Joseph Scarlisky, of Mount Carmel, were killed at Locust Spring colliery by an explosion of dynamite.

W. H. DINKLE, GRADUATE OF OPTICS
will be at Penrose Myers Jewelry Store, every Tuesday. Free examination of the eyes.

WANTED to buy a second hand motor, gas or gasoline engine of any horse power from 1 to 3. Apply at the Times office.

MISS KATHERINE FORCE.

It is Said She Will Wed a Young Banker.



Photo by American Press Association.

KATHERINE FORCE ENGAGED

Sister of Mrs. John Jacob Astor to Wed a Banker.

New York, July 11.—The rumor of the engagement of Miss Katherine Force, the sister of Mrs. John Jacob Astor, has appeared again, both here and in Newport, and this time it appears to be authentic.

It is said that Mrs. Astor and Miss Force's parents have confirmed the report and have named Henri C. Harpell, a young broker and banker, who lives in Brooklyn, as the man in the case. Miss Force is nineteen years of age.

SHANANDOAH STRUCK BY BIG STORM

One Man Killed by Live Wire Blown Down.

Shenandoah, Pa., July 11.—This town was terrified by the severest electrical storm in this vicinity in many years.

The storm was accompanied by a heavy rainfall and a wind of extraordinary velocity, which aided in causing considerable damage. One man was killed by stepping on a wire that had been blown down.

The sky became black and the rain and wind quickly followed. Large trees on the main streets and in various sections of the town were caught in the blast and hurled to the ground. Several small shanties were blown down.

The operation of telegraph, telephone, trolley and electric light companies was prevented.

In the height of the storm Paul Gluse, a miner, twenty-two years old, stepped on a high tension wire and was instantly killed. Many persons fainted on seeing the accident, and numbers of women were overcome by fear at the intensely vivid lightning and deafening roars of thunder.

Lightning struck the house of Peter Fabian, on West Coal street, and fired it, but the blaze was extinguished in a short time. The family was slightly shocked.

Several pedestrians had narrow escapes when a large tree on South Main street was riven by lightning and fell to the ground.

The fury of the storm was such that several collieries and washeries were compelled to suspend work.

LIGHTNING KILLS FARMER

Fierce Electric Storm in the Oley Valley, Ten Miles From Reading.

Reading, Pa., July 11.—During a terrific electric storm that swept over the Oley Valley, ten miles from Reading, James Ruppert, a farmer, aged thirty-five years, was instantly killed by lightning that struck a load of grain on the farm of Morris Hoffman, near Oley Line.

Edwin Houck, who was working with Ruppert at the time, was so badly stunned that an hour's work was required to bring him to. The four mules in the team were killed.

Little rain fell, but the thunder and lightning were the most severe in many years.

Judge's Clerk Admits Embezzlement.

Seattle, Wash., July 11.—Robert M. Hopkins, who was clerk of United States District Judge Hanford's court from the time it was established in 1889 until Hopkins was removed in August, 1911, pleaded guilty in United States court to an indictment charging embezzlement of \$19,268. He was sentenced to imprisonment of two years and fined \$1000. Hopkins' counsel said that Hopkins had repaid nearly all the money.

Boy Killed Tedding Hay.

Cumberland, Md., July 11.—Harry Mason, thirteen years old, son of Elijah Mason, of Pleasant Plains, W. Va., was killed while tedding hay. He was thrown backward from the machine and his skull was fractured and his neck broken. It is thought the horse was frightened by bee stings.

M. THOMPSON DILL,

DENTIST

Bisterville Penn a
All branches of the profession given careful attention. United Telephone.

WANTED: rabbits weighing 3 1-2 pounds and over. Will pay 75 cents a pair. 25 cents a pair for white pigeons. C. B. Tate.

RAPS ROOSEVELT, TAFT AND WILSON

Prohibition Chairman Severe on Republican Leaders.

SAYS THEY'RE FRIENDS OF RUM

Declares His Party Fights Boss Control, in Opening National Convention in Atlantic City.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 11.—A sensational attack on President Taft, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt and the Republican and Democratic parties in general marked the beginning here of the eleventh national Prohibition convention.

Clinton N. Howard, of Rochester, N. Y., temporary chairman of the convention, made a speech which bristled with denunciation of the "boss-ridden, liquor-controlled old parties." He declared nothing in the way of real reform was to be gained from either of them, or from a third party dominated by Colonel Roosevelt.

"No other president since the foundation of this government," declared Mr. Howard in the course of his speech, "has surrendered more abjectly to the liquor interest of this nation than has William Howard Taft. His record is too recent, familiar and odious to require review in this intelligent presence."

Mr. Howard said it would be a criminal waste of time to argue that the liquor traffic could be stamped out through the Republican party "by its silent platform, its present and unworthy leadership, its long consistent liquor record and its present monopoly nurtured candidates. And what better results can be expected from the Democratic party? Not only as little but less than nothing at all. Exactly the same influences that poisoned the Republican party at Chicago were in control at Baltimore."

"It may be said in truth that the splendid Woodrow Wilson was not Mr. Murphy's choice; but the campaign banner, decorated with his picture, was flung to the breeze in front of Tammany Hall one-half hour after his nomination on the order of Charlie Murphy by long distance telephone, and the candidate has since sent his regrets that a prior engagement prevented his presence at the Tammany Fourth of July."

Turning his guns upon Colonel Roosevelt, Mr. Howard asked: "How about the promised progressive Roosevelt party? We already have two whisky parties and do not need an other. From the standpoint of the Prohibitionist, by his record, public utterances and confessed personal habits, he is the least desirable of them all. Posing as the 'Thou shalt not steal' candidate because his party was not preferred over President Taft's in the convention, he brazenly boasts that he stole the isthmus of Panama from Colombia and 'let congress debate it afterward.'"

"Stealing is stealing, Mr. Roosevelt," he said. "When you taught that the end justified the means, you gave every thief a passport to heaven."

Mr. Howard referred by name to the various "bosses" at the two old party conventions, concluding with this sally: "And to think of Billy Flinn, the vice protector and promoter of Pittsburg, and Timothy Woodruff, of Brooklyn, masquerading as Roosevelt 'progressives.' What hope is there for reform in America at such unclean hands? Absolutely none."

In the music hall at the end of the Steel Pier, completely surrounded by water, except for the footway of planks connecting the meeting with the strand, the convention was opened with nearly 1000 delegates, representing every one of the forty-eight states in the Union and the outlying American possessions present.

TAFT FREES WOMAN

Poem Causes President to Commute Woman's Sentence.

Washington, July 11.—A prisoner-mother's poem, written about the desolation of her only child, so touched President Taft's heart that he commuted to expire at once the five and a half year sentence of May E. Brown.

She was convicted at Salt Lake City, June 20, 1911, of violating the white slave law. The trial judge and United States district attorney endorsed the woman's appeal for clemency, the first granted in a white slave case.

Train Safe Baffles Robbers.

Parsons, Kan., July 11.—The Missouri, Kansas & Texas passenger train known as the Katy limited was held up by four masked men near Coffeyville, Kan. The passengers and train men were guarded in the coaches while the bandits made nine unsuccessful attempts to blow open the safe in the baggage car. No effort was made to rob the passengers.

This Hen Will Make Ostriches Jealous.

Newton, N. J., July 11.—Surpassing all previous efforts at egg raising in Sussex county, G. W. Saunders, of Academy street, holds as the record an egg measuring 9.5 by 7.5 inches which was laid by one of his white leghorns. It had a soft shell and was put in alcohol for exhibition.

A Possible Derivation.

"Words are terribly funny things, aren't they?" said Mrs. Jones. "Take the word gargle—how on earth do you suppose they ever got that?"
"Very simple, my dear," said Mr. Jones. "Just look at yourself in the glass some time when you gargle and then look at a gargyle, and you'll see."—Harper's Weekly.

PINEAPPLES at Minter's, 60 cents a dozen.

Historic Blackguards

By Albert Payson Terhune

The Old Man of the Mountains

ON a throne in the huge upper room of a Syrian mountain castle sat an aged man whose snowy beard fell to his waist. Grouped about him were swarthy orientals, with the wild eyes of fanatical fanaticism. Before him stood the ambassador of the Sultan. The ambassador had been sent to demand tribute and submission on the part of the white-haired potentate. In reply the aged man turned to one of the soldiers at his side.

"Stab yourself to the heart," he said quietly.

The soldier obeyed without a moment of hesitation. Turning at random to an attendant, the white-haired man said:

"Throw yourself from that window." In an instant the attendant had hurled himself to death on the rocks far below. Then the white-haired man said to the horrified ambassador:

"Return to your master, the Sultan. Tell him what you have just seen. Tell him also that I have 70,000 followers who are ready to obey me to the death. Ask him if he thinks he can make me pay tribute or own any sultan as my lord."

This is but one of a hundred dramatic tales told of Hassan-ben-Sabah, known and dreaded all over the world as "The Old Man of the Mountains." His title was Sheikh-el-Jebel, "Sheikh" meaning "chief," "boss," or "old man." (Even in those days the "boss" was apparently called "the old man.")

Hassan was the founder of a strange, fanatical sect, whom he formed into a sort of mock religious order, and whom he controlled with seemingly supernatural tricks, by hopes of a gaudy paradise and by confusing their minds with false theology. In this way he made them his obedient slaves, eager to do his bidding and to die at his command.

As a lad, in a Persian school, Hassan formed a partnership with two of his classmates, Omar and Nizam. They agreed that whichever of them might in later years rise to power should befriend the other two. Nizam became Grand Vizier of Persia. He gave a court pension to Omar (who is best known to posterity as Omar Khayyam, author of "The Rubaiyat"), and to Hassan he offered high office. Hassan used Nizam as a stepping stone to his own success, then murdered him and his son.

Next he captured a series of mountain fortresses in Syria, Egypt and Persia and began his terrible rule. He induced young men to join him by inviting them to his castle, drugging them with hashish and letting them come to their senses in a wonderfully beautiful garden. There, after a glimpse of the place's delights, they were again drugged and carried back to the castle. On coming to their senses they were told they had really visited Paradise in a vision and that all its joys should one day be theirs if they would serve Hassan faithfully.

These fanatics were sent forth to slay all Hassan's foes or any other persons whom he thought it best to get rid of. The Old Man's name became a horror, everywhere.

The Sultan strove to crush Hassan—and was mysteriously killed. Other potentates sought the assassin's destruction. Each met with a like fate. Armed forces of the government were driven back from the strong mountain castles. Individual foes died, leaving no clue to their slayers. No precaution could save a victim. From his eyrie on the hilltops the grim old man of the mountains sent forth his murderous emissaries on their fearful missions. For a man marked by them for death there was no hope. Once, the Sultan, Sanjar, who had vowed the assassin's ruin, awoke in the morning to find a dagger sticking in the floor beside his bed. On the weapon was a scroll to the effect that, next time, the blow would be struck closer. The Sultan promptly made peace with Hassan.

Had the old man of the mountains confined his atrocities to the wholesale killing of his own enemies, he would have passed into history as a fanatical monster; not as a mere blackguard. But he is said to have reaped a very tidy profit from his crimes. Rulers and men of note paid him huge sums to buy their own safety. Others paid him equally large amounts to murder their private or political enemies.

Hassan's two sons displeased him and he killed them with as little regret as though they had been strangers. He also wrought havoc in the ranks of the Crusaders. At last, in 1124, at the age of 90, he died. The horrible "Order" that he had formed was later destroyed and its chiefs were put to death.

The most knowing man in the course of the longest life will always have much to learn; and the wisest and best much to improve.—Shaftebury.

Love Song of the Office Boy.

Oh, Phyllis, dear, if I could be On your typewriter but a key I think that I should faint or such With joy, beneath your gentle touch!

One in Need.
Father—Why did you spend that quarter I gave you?
Bobby—I helped a little boy who wanted some candy.
Father—Oh, that's all right. Who was the little boy?
Bobby—Me!

Innovation Not Popular.

A New York clergyman was requested by a member of his congregation to ask the women to remove their hats in church. He said that he believed in the propriety of such a request, but wishing to avoid unpleasantness similar to that which followed a like demand on the part of Rev. Dr. Crass of St. Paul, he would try to ascertain the sentiment of the women on the subject. After a few days he told the women who had suggested the no hat order that he had made a superficial canvass and added: "You remove your hat at service next Sunday and see how many women will follow the good example." In telling the story the woman said: "I was the only one. Now I wear my hat to avoid being conspicuous."

MEDICAL ADVERTISING

Saved Daughter's Life

This Father Refused to Let His Daughter Die.

Here is a story with a moral that many parents might take to heart:

"My daughter was very pale, nervous, thin and suffered with severe pain in her back, so that we took her out of school. Her flesh became blue and she could not retain her urine. I spent over \$100 for medicines, but she grew worse. Finally I bought a bottle of Thompson's Barosma and she began to grow better right away. Five bottles of Thompson's Barosma made a complete cure, and today she is a perfectly healthy girl. Thompson's Barosma saved her life, for she was failing so fast that death was not far off."—Frank D. Meeder, Pleasantville, Pa.

If you are troubled with backache, sideache, weakness in the back, or any liver or kidney trouble, then it's time for Thompson's Barosma. People's and Huber's Drug Stores sell Thompson's Barosma in two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00, and they guarantee it to cure Bright's disease, high colored urine, bed-wetting, and all other kidney and liver diseases. It will make anyone vigorous in a few weeks, because it is a great tonic and maker of rich red blood. All druggists.

GETTYSBURG MAKRETS

Prices at the Gettysburg warehouse corrected daily by C. Milton Wolf, Jr., Successor to J. Geo. Wolf's Son & Co.

Per Bu	Per Bu
New Dry Wheat	93
Ear Corn	75
Rye	60
Oats	75

RETAIL PRICES

Per 100	Per 100
Daisy Dairy Feed	145
Coarse Spring Bran	140
Cotton Seed Meal	180
Corn and Oats Chop	145
White Middlings	170
Red Middlings	150
Timothy Hay	125
Rye Chop	180
Baled Straw	75
Plaster	75.00 per ton
Cement	1.15 per bbl.

Per bbl.

Per Bu	Per Bu
Flour	50.00
Western Flour	6.40

Per bu.

Per Bu	Per Bu
Wheat	1.10
Ear Corn	90
Shelled Corn	95
Oats	65
Western Oats	65

A Small Farm at Private Sale

Situated in Highland Township, Adams Co., Pa. Containing about 30 acres more or less. Situated along the road leading from the Fairfield road to Knox Mills, one mile from the former place, and 3 miles from the latter place, improved with a two story weather boarded house and barn, and necessary outbuildings, 2 wells 1 at barn and 1 at the house and a good cistern at the house, a good supply of fruit, apples, grapes and cherries, several acres of timber, convenient to churches, stores, mills, schools and blacksmith shop. Any person desiring to view the property can call on J. A. Adams, residing on the farm or H. W. Weaver, or the undersigned. Terms easy

C. L. Pfoutz.

THE WESTERN MARYLAND RAILWAY

7:55 A. M. Daily Except Sunday for Baltimore, Hanover, York and Intermediate Points.
10:08 A. M. Daily for Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Hancock, Cumberland, Elkins and Points West.
1:00 P. M. for York & Intermediate Points.
3:22 P. M. Daily Except Sunday for Baltimore, Hanover, York, and Intermediate Points.
7:13 P. M. daily except Sunday for B. and H. Division Points to Hagerstown, Hagerstown, Waynesboro, Chambersburg, Shippensburg and Hancock, Cumberland and all points west.
7:00 P. M. Daily, New Oxford, Hanover, York and immediate points to Baltimore.

FOR SALE

The farm of the late William H. Adams, five miles north of Gettysburg, along the Harrisburg state road containing seventy-five acres, three acres of timber, improved with a frame house and barn, two wells of water and all other buildings. For further information call on or address HARVEY W. ADAMS, Executor

Rabbits For Sale

The Highland Beauties. There is a shortage of millions of rabbits in the United States, for experimenters in topic researches. They are used as supplies for antitoxin viruses, with which to treat everything that will yield to inoculation or vaccination. We have a lot of young stock and some breeders. We will sell cheap at our Rabbits. The meat of our rabbits nearly equals that of pheasants, Ferd Sudow says brings from \$1. to \$20. per lb. in open New York markets, cost not one cent to raise rabbits. Call and see our stock.

S. S. W. Hammers, P. O. Gettysburg,

W. H. HICKS.

He Will Lead Fight For Roosevelt
In New York.



by Pach Bros.

TAFT DISCUSSES CAMPAIGN PLANS

Question of Electors Is Being Considered.

Washington, July 11. — President Taft conferred with National Chairman Charles D. Hilles, Representative William B. McKinley, Representative Burke, of South Dakota, vice chairman of the Republican congressional committee, and Representative Moore, of Pennsylvania, secretary, over the question of whether an elector chosen on the Republican ticket could vote in the electoral college for Colonel Roosevelt, running on a third party ticket.

In South Dakota the state convention already has named Roosevelt men on the Republican ticket. Similar action is expected in other states.

The president and Mr. Hilles are expected to concentrate their attention upon this question. Representative Burke said:

"The cardinal plank in the 'bull moose' platform is 'thou shalt not steal,' but the first thing that party did in my state was to steal the Republican electoral vote. The state committee chose for electors men who have declared for Roosevelt, but they will go on the Republican ticket. If they are elected under the Republican banner, they expect to vote for a man who has deserted the old party and is making one of his own. In South Dakota we can petition and put a set of Taft electors in the field, but in many states this is impossible."

SEA GIVES UP VICTIM

Body Found at Brigantine May Be That of Vaniman or One of His Crew.
Atlantic City, N. J., July 11.—Federal life guards of Brigantine found a body on the beach. It is believed to be that of Melvin Vaniman or one of his crew of the dirigible balloon Akron.

There is also a possibility that it may be that of Gus Schultz, of Philadelphia, who was drowned last Sunday.

The body was discovered by clam diggers. The description telephone to Atlantic City corresponded closely to that of Vaniman, although none of the men who saw the body knew the balloonist.

The skull was crushed. The body was that of a middle-aged man, about five feet, six inches, stockily built, light hair, but almost bald.

CLARK MAY VISIT WILSON

Speaker Will Come If House Business Permits.

Washington, July 11. — Speaker Clark may go to Sea Girt on Friday evening for a conference with Governor Wilson.

Both Mr. Clark and Majority Leader Underwood have acknowledged invitations from the governor and have replied that they would visit him when the business of the house permitted.

If the house adjourns over Saturday this week the speaker probably will make the visit then. Mr. Underwood may accompany him.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather.
Albany.....	82 Cloudy.
Atlantic City..	74 Cloudy.
Boston.....	82 Cloudy.
Buffalo.....	76 Cloudy.
Chicago.....	78 Cloudy.
New Orleans...	74 Cloudy.
New York.....	78 Cloudy.
Philadelphia...	84 Cloudy.
St. Louis.....	72 Rain.
Washington....	82 Cloudy.

Weather Forecast.

Unsettled today; fair tomorrow; south winds.

WILLIAM H. MURRAY, representing Hall and O'Malley, booksellers, 64 Cortlandt street, New York City, will be in Gettysburg, for one week, prepared to purchase old books of any description. If you have any for sale, send postal and buyer will call, city or country, and pay cash. Address William H. Murray, care of Hall and O'Malley, General Delivery, Gettysburg.

BREAKS MARK FOR SHOT PUT

Americans Make Clean Sweep In Weight Contest.

THEY SCORE NINE POINTS

Eight Men Qualify For Pole Vault
Final—Duke Kahanamoku Wins the Swimming Race.

Stockholm, July 11.—By making a clean sweep in the shot-putting event, and winning second and third places in the 1500 meters race, nine points were added to the total score of the American athletes now leading all contestants in the Olympic games by a comfortable margin.

P. J. McDonald, of the Irish-American A. C., New York, won the shot-put event, and by so doing established a new Olympic record. McDonald threw the weight fifty feet, four inches, breaking the former Olympic mark held by Ralph Rose since 1904 by one foot and nine inches. Ralph Rose, of San Francisco, was second and L. A. Whitney, of Boston, third.

America won second and third places in the 1500 meters race, which was won in record time by A. N. S. Jackson, of England. Aval R. Kiviat, of the Irish A. C., New York, and Norman S. Tabor, of Brown university, ran a dead heat for second place, thus entangling America to second and third places. John Paul Jones, of Cornell university, was fourth in this event, just outside of the point scoring division.

America did not figure among the winners of the 5000 meter race, the final of which was also decided. This long distance event was won by J. Rouin, of France, with Finland second and a Great Britain runner third. George V. Bonhag, of New York, finished just outside of the point winning division. He was fourth.

Four of the six men to qualify for the final of the 200 meters race were athletes wearing the Stars and Stripes. Donald F. Lippincott, of the University of Pennsylvania, who broke the world's record for the 100 meters race in a trial, won his heat in the 200 meters. Ralph C. Craig, of Detroit, who won the final of the 100 meters race, finished first in his heat. The other Americans to qualify in this event are Charles Reidpath, of Syracuse, and Donald B. Young, of Boston.

There was some consolation for the defeat of the American distance runners in the grand showing made by the sprinters and pole vaulters. In the preliminary heats of the 200 meters race there were eighteen heats, and in eight of them Americans flashed by the judges first. This percentage was well maintained in the semi-final contests, and all but two were won by the speedy sprinters from America.

As a result of the trials in the pole vault there is an overwhelming preponderance of American talent to compete in the final. No less than eight men carried the United States shield over the twelve feet that earned them places with the representatives of three other nations. These men were Frank T. Nelson, formerly of Yale university; Frank D. Murphy, University of Illinois; Harry S. Babcock, Columbia university; Marc S. Wright, Dartmouth college; C. B. Dukes, New York A. C.; S. H. Bell, Multnomah A. C., Portland, Ore.; Frank J. Coyle, University of Chicago, and W. H. Fritz, Cornell.

CASH FOR TARIFF BOARD

Senate Restores Appropriation For \$250,000 to Sundry Civil Bill.

Washington, July 11. — Appropriations of \$250,000 for the tariff board and \$20,000 for the international waterways commission were restored to the sundry civil bill as reported to the senate.

Because of the bubonic plague the appropriation for prevention of epidemics was increased from \$100,000 to \$500,000.

Rug Sold For \$26,250.

London, July 11.—The sale of the celebrated Taylor collection was continued at Christie's. The best price of the day was realized for a Persian silk rug, 8 feet by 5 feet 5 inches. It has a quatrefoil green panel in the center on pink ground, with green border and pink edge. It sold for \$26,250.

Elks to Rochester in 1913.

Portland, Ore., July 11.—Rochester has been selected as the convention and reunion city of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks for 1913. Cincinnati will make the fight for the 1914 convention, while San Francisco and Seattle are competing for the 1915 convention.

Beachey and Wife Reconciled.

New York, July 11.—Lincoln Beachey, the aviator, and his pretty young wife, Mary, have been reconciled. As a result Mrs. Beachey will discontinue her suit for divorce.

Hill Top Orchards

Warehouse Company

Aspers, Pa.

FLOUR, FEED and GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Bell Phone

Mt. Holly Exchange

United Phone

Biglerville Exchange

BASE BALL SCORES.

Following is the Result of Games Played Yesterday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At New York — Detroit, 11; New York, 3. Batteries—Dunlap, Stange; Ford, Sweeney.
At Boston — St. Louis, 9; Boston, 2. Batteries—Powell, Stephens; Bedient, Pope, Collins, Smith, Cady.
At Washington — Washington, 8; Cleveland, 7. Batteries—Groome, Cashion, Vaughn, Henry; Baskette, Eastery.
At Philadelphia — Chicago, 4; Athletics, 3. Batteries—Peters, Lange, Kuhn, Walsh; Plank, Egan.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P.	W. L. P.
Boston... 53 25 679	Cleveland 39 39 506
Washn... 48 31 608	Detroit... 39 39 506
Chicago... 43 32 573	St. Louis 21 33 284
Athletics 42 33 560	N. York... 19 52 268

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Chicago — Chicago, 3; New York, 0. Batteries—Tetreau, Crandall, Wilson, Hartley, Richie, Archer; Ames, Meyers.
At St. Louis — Boston, called end of third; darkness.
Other games postponed; rain.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P.	W. L. P.
N. York... 57 15 791	Phillade. 31 37 454
Chicago... 42 28 600	St. Louis 30 48 385
Pittsburg 42 29 592	Brooklyn 27 44 383
Cincinnati 39 35 527	Boston... 22 54 283

TRI-STATE LEAGUE.

At Harrisburg — Harrisburg, 7; Wilmington, 3. Batteries—Owens, Miller; Salmon, Kerr.
At York — Trenton, 6; York, 2. Batteries—Grand, Mitch, Culp, Porte.
At Atlantic City — Atlantic City, 9; Johnstown, 3. Batteries—Stanley, Reimenter; Reeder, Ketter.
At Reading — Allentown, called end of third; darkness.
Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P.	W. L. P.
Trenton... 37 24 607	Atlin. Cy 27 29 482
Harris... 36 24 600	Reading 28 31 475
Allent... 32 25 561	York... 25 35 417
Wilmington 20 31 483	Johnstn. 22 37 373

STRIKERS CARRY BODY TO WIN ADDITIONS

Steamship Firemen Make a Weird Appeal.

New York, July 11.—A weird way to win additions to their ranks was adopted by the striking steamship firemen, when they virtually made a dead man a leader in their cause.

The body of a man who was shot to death in a riot on Monday night, was taken from the hearse just after hundreds of strikers had attended his funeral at strike headquarters, and it was borne on the shoulders of men for more than two miles through the water front section. The empty hearse led the procession, and following the bearers of the casket there were eighty empty carriages, the mourners having refused to ride.

A throng of thousands joined in the procession, men and women straggling along without formation behind the leaders. Some one started a funeral chant.

There were new disorders, and Policeman Alexander Bennett was perhaps fatally hurt while trying to disperse a crowd of strikers.

FAIRCHILD HEADS TEACHERS

Eastern Educational Delegates Allege Trickery and Secret Causes.

Chicago, July 11.—E. T. Fairchild, of Topeka, Kan., was elected president of the National Education association after what the members said was the bitterest contest in the history of the association.

The supporters of Miss Grace C. Strachan, of New York, charged that the election was controlled by the Chicago teachers through secret caucuses and trickery.

Deaf and Dumb When Sister Died.

London, July 11.—The relieving officer of the Chartres board of guardians reports a peculiar case. A girl named Beatrice Etherington is now in a London nursing home under treatment. She talked and heard until she was two years and nine months old, when her two sisters died, after which she became deaf and dumb. Since that time not an intelligible word has passed her lips.

May Probe Taft Nomination.

Des Moines, Ia., July 11. — Senator Cummins, in resolution presented to the Republican state convention resolutions committee, suggests that a commission be named to investigate the manner in which President Taft was nominated at Chicago.

GENERAL MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA — FLOUR dull; winter clear, \$4.75@5; city mill, \$4.90@5.10.

WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, 99c@\$.01.

CORN quiet; No. 2 yellow, \$1.15@1.16.

OATS firm; No. 2 white, 57c@57 1/2c.

POULTRY: Live steady; hens, 15c@16c; old roosters, 11c.

BUTTER quiet; creamery, fancy, 29c per lb.

EGGS steady; selected, 25c@26c; nearby, 24c; western, 23c.

POTATOES steady; new, 75c@82c per barrel.

Live Stock Markets.

PITTSBURGH (Union Stock Yards) — CATTLE firm; choice, \$8.75@9.15; prime, \$8.25@8.65.

SHEEP higher; prime wethers, \$4.75@4.90; culls and commons, \$1.50@3.

HOGS higher; prime heavies and mediums, \$7.90@7.95; heavy Yorkers, \$7.50@7.55; light Yorkers, \$7.25@7.35; pigs, \$7.25@7.50; roughs, \$6.75@7.50.

Out of the Mouths of Babies.

Western Child (returning from Europe, furnished with monuments and many tombs)—Mamma, what's that? Mother—The statue of Liberty, dear.

Western Child—Is that where Liberty is buried?—Puck.

BUSINESS for sale. General store in Adams county town, doing good business. Reason for selling. Address Times office.

PLEA FOR MORE BOILED MEAT

Average Housekeeper is Inclined to Belittle the Value of This Method of Cooking.

If you scorn boiled beef, either through ignorance of its nutritive value or because the cheaper cuts may be used, here is enlightenment: One of the most eminent physicians of Carlisle says boiling is by far the best way to cook meats.

That it is most economical, since no part of its juices are lost, and that flank, a cheap cut, is one of the best pieces for boiling, every good housekeeper knows.

The family with small income or even average income should use boiled meats instead of expensive steaks as one of the first steps toward reducing the cost of living, and it can be done without robbing the table of needed nourishment.

Recipe for Boiled Beef.—Two pounds and a half for small family, or five pounds for medium, should be selected, the beef removed from butcher's paper at once, then wiped. The membrane is then removed, the meat shaped, stuffed, tied and then skewered. Cover with a cloth, place in kettle, cover with boiling water, bring to boiling point and cook just below the boiling point five or six hours, until tender. Simmered beef would be a more correct term than boiled beef, but it is ordinarily known as boiled beef.

Season with salt one-half hour before serving. Reserve liquor for making gravy and soups. Boiled beef should have a rich well seasoned gravy served with it.

HOUSEHOLD QUESTIONS

Stains may be removed from the sink tops of kitchen tables with vinegar.

Potato balls which are sauted in butter after being boiled are delicious. They should be served with a generous sprinkling of minced parsley.

When making baked or boiled custard the milk to be used should be scalded and set aside to cool. Then make the custard in the ordinary way and it will be perfectly smooth.

If one cupful of vinegar is put with the water in which colored table cloths are washed it will prevent the color from running. Iron when still damp and they will look equal to new.

To make string beans or cabbage tender in cooking them and also to shorten the time required for cooking the latter vegetable add a pinch of baking soda to the water in which they are boiled. This, used judiciously, makes the vegetables as fresh and tender as when they came from the garden.

New Kind of Syrup.

To make syrup that epicures cannot tell from genuine maple syrup, boil a dozen dark corn cobs in a gallon of water for two hours; strain the liquid, measure, take twice as much granulated sugar, juice of one-half a lemon or a tablespoon strong vinegar (to keep syrup from turning black to sugar); boil five minutes.

In making the above or plain sugar syrup, it is not necessary to add vinegar or lemon juice if the ingredients are put together when cold and stirred occasionally (not boiled).—Home Department in National Magazine.

Italian Tomatoes.

Remove thin slices from the stem end of six large hot-house or southern tomatoes. Scoop out most of the pulp with a small spoon. Then cook two-thirds of a cupful of macaroni, broken in small pieces, in boiling salted water until soft. Drain off the water and add the tomato pulp, drained of extra juice, and one-half cupful of grated cheese. Season lightly with paprika and add salt to taste. Fill the tomato cases with the mixture, sprinkle tops with bread crumbs, add a nut of butter to each and bake half an hour.

Sweet Muffins.

One-half cupful of butter rubbed to a cream. One-half cupful of sugar stirred into the butter. Add two well beaten eggs, stir and mix thoroughly. Add one cupful of sweet milk, three and three-quarters of a cupful of winter wheat flour. Three rounded teaspoonfuls of baking powder should be added into the flour after measuring, and the flour and the baking powder sifted together into the muffin mixture. Bake in gem pans about twenty minutes.

Baked Halibut Steaks.

Trim the steaks, lay them on a roasting pan and for two pounds use one cup of cream, one teaspoonful of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of pepper. Dredge the steaks with the flour, add the seasoning and dot with the butter, then pour over the cream and bake fifteen minutes in a quick oven.

Keeps Skillets and Griddles Like New.

Every housewife knows that every iron or steel utensil will become a solid mass of burned grease on the outside and sometimes on the inside. To clean them place them in a hot fire until they are redhot or until white ashes form over them. Remove and when cold wash and you have a new skillet or griddle.

Moses' Choice.

On being asked which manner of death he thought was preferable, being killed in a railroad wreck or drowned, Moses, the colored servant, promptly replied:

"Railroad wreck."

We asked him why he preferred railroad wreck and he made the following rejoinder:

"If you're killed on de railroad, dar yo' is, but if you is drowned in de river, whar is yo'?"—Mack's National Monthly.

The Misanthrope's Secret

To hear Uncle Joe tell it, Old Scrooge of the firm of Scrooge & Marley, was not in the running with Tom Torrence. Tom had farms and bank stock and township bonds and was just rolling in money. And Uncle Joe said Tom Torrence was too stingy to get married and that he was the closest man in a trade he had known since old Hec was a pup. But I know better.

For when I was a small, small boy, Tom Torrence bought my soul and thereafter I was his loyal slave unto his dying day. When that purchase was made Tom Torrence was a young bachelor with laughing blue eyes and a smile that made a small boy feel good all over. And he bought me in this wise:

It was the day I had graduated from plink "elips" into the dear glory of a plaid blouse suit. We were at the county fair and Tom Torrence came up and shook hands with father and mother, and said, "Wy, I ain't seen you for six years! Gee whiz! What's this you got, a girl or a boy?" And they all laughed and Tom says, says he, "Lemme take this youngster while you old folks traill around and see the display in the Agricultural Hall." And Tom took me bodily, and in the next hour he bought my soul.

Says he, "I got some money that I don't know what to do with, less I spend it on a small boy." And I said, "Have you enough money to buy a 'Shoo-fly' box? They got candy and breastpins and gold dollars in 'em. But they cost ten cents!" And Tom squinted his eyes and grinned and said, "It's my treat," and bought the "Shoo-fly" box, and in it was candy and a brass breastpin, but no gold dollar.

Then Tom said, "Now we'll take in the show!" And we went in and saw the fat woman and the living skeleton and the man with the India rubber skin. And we saw a live alligator and three monkeys and a little couple that were called General and Mrs. Tom Thumb.

Then he said, "Le's go see the nigger minstrels. They sing and dance and double shuffle and pick the banjo. Ever hear a banjo?" I never had. "Is it something like a macor-deum?" I asked.

"Like a macor-deum?" said Tom. "It's better—a heap better. But you watch out that it don't put the devil in your toes!"

I hung back. The devil was a real personage to me—a personage with horns and big tusks and a cloven foot and he sat on his long tail that had a stinger on the end.

"Aw, come on," said Tom. "I was just foolin'. I meant banjo music is so fine it makes you want to get up and dance."

"So we went in and heard the minstrels. They cracked jokes I could not understand, though Tom laughed at them. But they sang strange, weird melodies, war time and camp meeting melodies. To me, who had never heard chorus singing except the long meter tunes on Sundays when they had been preaching in the schoolhouse, it was indescribably fascinating. And the banjo—the next day when I nailed a board for a handle to my toy drum and strung it with mother's best shoe strings, mother exclaimed, "For the land sakes!" and then sat down and laughed and said: "That's what comes of letting that boy traill around with Tom Torrence!"

There was a tent where tinnies were made. Only they called them "gems." "Want your picture took?" queried Tom. "Yes," I said. "I never had one took since I's a boy. I got one when I's a little girl and wore dresses."

Then Tom bought me grapes and peaches—ripe, rosy-cheeked, fine smelling peaches, full of juice and flavor. And he bought peanuts—the first I ever tasted. And he asked me what else I wanted and I said: "I never tasted bologna sausage. It looks mighty good." So he bought bologna and crackers and they tasted then better than the fried chicken and rolls mother had brought in the basket.

And on our way back to the family wagon I tried to express my appreciation and said: "You must be mighty rich, Tom," and the twinkle went out of Tom's eyes and he said: "No; but I would be if I had a little boy like you—who has a ma—like you have!"

But when he turned me over again to my father and mother and mother said: "I know that boy has been a whole lot of bother to you, Tom," Tom laughed and said: "No sires-a-mam! I ain't had as much fun since Hec was a pup."

That was years and years ago. Tom Torrence grew old and had lands and houses and bank stocks and bonds, and was a bank president, and died. Men said he was too stingy to marry and keep a wife. But I know better.

On Boswell's Life of Johnson.

What a singular destiny has been that of this remarkable man! To be regarded in his own age as a classic and in ours as a companion! To receive from his contemporaries that full homage which men of genius have in general received only from posterity: to be more intimately known to posterity than other men are known to their contemporaries.—Thomas B. Macaulay.

Money's Sex.

French Preacher—Now, Tommy, what is money in French?

"Argent."

"Good; and what gender is it?"

"Feminine; money talks."—Satire.

A Common Cause.

"Do you understand the cause of the girls' quarrel?"

"Why, I was told it was six feet tall with broad shoulders and a drooping mustache."

REAL ESTATE

If you want to sell or rent your real estate, no matter where located, or, if you want to buy or exchange any kind of real estate, or have rents collected, or properties insured, call on or address,

T. C. McSHERRY,

Real Estate and Insurance Agent,

106 Baltimore St., Gettysburg, Penna.

FARMERS ATTENTION!

BLACK PRINCE No. 251, sire of Garibaldi, (formerly owned by the Franklin Township Horse Company), has been licensed by the State Live Stock Sanitary Board as an unregistered but SOUND Stallion, weighs 1350 pounds, height 16 hands. Black Prince will stand on the farm of G. C. OYLER, Franklin Township, from April 1st to July 1st, 1912.

For further information write or phone to,

George C. Oyler, Owner and Keeper
R. F. D. 5. Gettysburg, Pa.

FESTIVAL

The Lutheran Mite Society of Fairfield, Pa., will hold an Ice Cream Festival,

Saturday, July 20th, 1912.

Committee.

There will be a

Dance and Pic-nic

At Virginia Mills

On SATURDAY, JULY 13th.

Everybody Invited

In case of rain, the following Saturday.

John A. Menchey.



"Sell To-day," the Merchant Telephones

The up-to-date farmer now keeps in touch with the markets by telephone and sells only when top prices are offered.

One successful trade made at the RIGHT time, will pay for your telephone for years.

No single piece of farm equipment is more important, in its all-around usefulness and profit possibilities, as the TELEPHONE. If YOU haven't one, write to-day for our new booklet, "What Uncle Sam Says about the Rural Telephone." It is free.

My Lady of the North

THE LOVE STORY OF
A GRAY JACKET
By RANDALL PARRISH
AUTHOR OF
"WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING"
Illustrations by Arthur T. Williams

CHAPTER XXIII.

Field Hospital, Sixth Corps.
My head ached so abominably when I first opened my eyes that I was compelled to close them again, merely realizing dimly that I looked up at something white above me, which appeared to sway as though blown gently by the wind. My groping hand, the only one I appeared able to move, told me I was lying upon a camp-cot, with soft sheets about me, and that my head rested upon a pillow. Then I passed once more into unconsciousness, but this time it was asleep.

When I once more awakened the throbbing pain had largely left my hot temples, and I saw that the swaying white canopy composed the roof of a large tent, upon which the golden sunlight now lay in checkered masses, telling me the canvas had been erected among trees. A faint moon caused me to move my head slightly on the gratefully soft pillow, and I could perceive a long row of cots, exactly similar to the one I occupied, each apparently filled, stretching away toward an opening that looked forth into the open air. A man was moving slowly down the narrow aisle toward me, stopping here and there to bend over some sufferer with medicine or a cheery word. He wore a short white jacket, and was without a cap, his head of heavy red hair a most conspicuous object. As he approached I endeavored to speak, but for the moment my throat refused response to the effort. Then I managed to ask feebly: "Where am I?"

The blue eyes in the freckled, boyish face danced good-humoredly, and he laid a big red hand gently upon my forehead.

"Field hospital, Sixth Corps," he said, with a strong Irishman's accent. "An' how de ye loike it, John?"

"Better than some others I've seen," I managed to articulate faintly. "Who won?"

"Divil a wan of us knows," he admitted frankly, "but your fellows did the retrainin'."

It was an old, old story to all of us by that time, and I closed my eyes wearily, content to ask no more.

I have no way of knowing how long I rested there motionless although awake, my eyes closed to keep out the painful glare, my sad thoughts busied with memory of those men whom I had seen reel and fall upon that stricken field we had battled so vainly to save. Once I wondered, with sudden start of fear, if I had lost a limb, if I was to be crippled for life, the one thing I dreaded above all else. Feeling feebly beneath my bed-clothing I tested, as best I could, each limb. All were apparently intact, although my left arm seemed useless and devoid of feeling, broken no doubt, and I heaved a sigh of genuine relief. Then I became partially aroused to my surroundings by a voice speaking from the cot next mine.

"You lazy Irish marine!" he cried petulantly, "that beef stew was to have been given me an hour ago."

"Sure, sor," was the soothing reply. "It wasn't to be given yer honor till two o'clock."

"Well, it's all of three now," I said, "on me sowl, sor."

That first voice sounded oddly familiar, and I turned my face that way, but was unable to perceive the speaker.

"Is that Lieutenant Caton?" I asked doubtfully.

"Most assuredly it is," quickly. "And who are you?"

"Captain Wayne, of the Confederate Army."

"Oh, Wayne? Glad you spoke, but extremely sorry to have you here. Badly hurt?"

"Not seriously, I think. No limbs missing, anyhow, but exceedingly weak. Where did they get you?"

"In the side, a musket ball, but extracted. I would be all right if that lazy Irish scamp would only give me half enough to eat. By the way, Wayne, of course I never got the straight of it, for there are half-a-dozen stories about the affair flying around, and those most interested will not talk, but one of your special friends, and of my nation a most charming young woman, will be in here to see me sometime this afternoon. She will be delighted to meet you again, I'm sure."

"One of my friends?" I questioned incredulously, yet instantly thinking of Edith Brennan. "A young woman?"

"Sure; at least she has confessed enough to me regarding that night's work to make me strongly suspicious that Captain Wayne, of the Confederate Army, and Colonel Curran, late of Major-General Halleck's staff, are one and the same person. A mighty neat trick, by Jove, and it would have

done you good to see Sheridan's face when they told him. But about the young lady—she claims great friendship with the gallant Colonel of light artillery and her description of his appearance at the ball is assuredly a masterpiece of romantic fiction. Come, Captain, surely you are not the kind of man to forget a pretty face like that? I can assure you, you made a deep impression. There are times when I am almost jealous of you."

"But," I protested, my heart beating rapidly, "I met several that evening, and you have mentioned no name."

"Well, to me it chances there is but one worthy of mention," he said earnestly, "and that one is Celia Minor."

"Miss Minor?" I felt a strange sense of disappointment. "Does she come alone?"

"Most certainly; do you suppose she would expose me in my present weak state to the fascinations of any one else?"

"Oh, so the wind lies in that quarter, does it, old fellow? I congratulate you, I'm sure."

My recollection of Miss Minor was certainly a most pleasant one, and I recalled to memory the attractive picture of her glossy black hair and flashing brown eyes, yet I felt exceedingly small interest in again meeting her. Indeed I was asleep when she finally entered, and it was the sound of Caton's voice that aroused me and made me conscious of the presence of others.

"I shall share these grapes with my cot-mate over yonder," he said laughingly. "By the way, Celia, his voice sounded strangely familiar to me a short time ago. Just glance over there and see if he is any one you know."

I heard the soft rustle of skirts, and, without a smile, looked up into her dark eyes. There was a sudden start of pleased surprise.

"Why," she exclaimed eagerly, "it is Colonel Curran! Edith, dear, here is the Rebel who pretended to be Myrtle Curran's brother."

How the hot blood leaped within my veins at mention of that name; but before I could lift my head she had swept across the narrow aisle, and was standing beside me. Wife, or what, there was that within her eyes which told me a wondrous story. For the instant, in her surprise and agitation, she forgot herself, and lost that



"Captain Wayne!" She cried.

marvellous self-restraint which had held us so far apart.

"Captain Wayne!" she cried, and her gloved hands fell instantly upon my own, where it rested without the coverlet. "You here, and wounded?"

I smiled up at her, feeling now that my injuries were indeed trivial.

"Somewhat weakened by loss of blood, Mrs. Brennan, but not dangerously hurt." Then I could not forbear asking softly, "Is it possible you can feel regret over injuries inflicted upon a Rebel?"

Her cheeks flamed, and the audacious words served to recall her to our surroundings.

"Even although I love my country, and sincerely hope for the downfall of her enemies," she answered soberly, "I do not delight in suffering. Were you in that terrible cavalry charge? They tell me scarcely a man among them survived."

"I rode with my regiment."

"I knew it was your regiment—the name was upon every lip, and even our own men unite in declaring it a magnificent sacrifice, a most gallant deed. You must know I thought instantly of you when I told it was the act of the—th Virginia."

There were tears in my eyes, I know, as I listened to her, and my heart warmed at this frank confession of her remembrance.

"I am glad you cared sufficiently for me," I said gravely, "to hold me in your thought at such a time. Our command merely performed the work given it, but the necessity has cost us dearly. You are yet at General

Sheridan's headquarters?"

"Only temporarily, and simply because there has been no opportunity to get away, the movements of the army have been so hurried and uncertain. Since the battle Miss Minor has desired to remain until assured of Lieutenant Caton's permanent recovery. He was most severely wounded, and of course I could not leave her here alone. Indeed I am her guest, as we depart tomorrow for her home, to remain indefinitely."

"But Miss Minor is, I understand, a native of this State?"

"Her home is in the foot-hills of the Blue Ridge, along the valley of the Cowskin—a most delightful old Southern mansion. I passed the summer there when a mere girl, previous to the war."

"But will it prove safe for you now?"

"Oh, indeed, yes; everybody says so. It is entirely out of the track of both armies, and has completely escaped despoliation. But you, Captain Wayne; surely you have already risked enough?"

"There is much suffering upon both sides, but surely even you would not wish me to be other than true to what I look upon as a duty?"

"No; I—I think I—I respect you the more."

I clasped her hand close within my own.

"Your words encourage me greatly," I said earnestly. "I have done so much to bring you trouble and sorrow that I have been fearful lest it had cost me what I value more highly than you can ever know."

These words were unfortunate, and instantly brought back to her a memory which seemed a barrier between us. I read the change in her averted face.

"That can never be, Captain Wayne," she returned calmly, yet rising even as she spoke. "You have come into my life under circumstances so peculiar as to make me always your friend, Celia," and she turned toward the others, "is it not time we were going? I am very sure the doctor said you were to remain with Lieutenant Caton but a brief time."

"Why, Edith," retorted the other, gayly, "I have been ready for half an hour—haven't I, Arthur—but you were so deeply engrossed with your Rebel I hadn't the heart to interrupt."

I could see the quick color as it mounted over Mrs. Brennan's throat.

"Nonsense," she answered; "we have not been here that length of time."

"Did the Major emerge from out the late entanglement unhurt?" It was Caton's voice that spoke.

Much to his regret, I believe, he was not even under fire. The tone was cool and collected again. "I will say good-bye, Lieutenant; doubtless we shall see you at Mountain View so soon as you are able to take the journey. And, Captain Wayne, I trust I shall soon learn of your complete recovery."

My eyes followed them down the long aisle. At the entrance she glanced back, and I lifted my hand. Whether she marked the gesture I do not know, for the next instant both ladies had disappeared without.

The night drew slowly down, and as it darkened, only one miserable lamp shed its dim rays throughout the great tent; nurses moved noiselessly from cot to cot, and I learned something of the nature of my own injuries from the gruff old surgeon who dressed the wound in my chest and re-fastened the splints along my arm.

It must have been midnight, possibly even later when a number of rapid shots fired outside the tent aroused me, and I heard many voices shouting, mingled with the tread of horses' feet. The night-watch had already disappeared, and the startled inmates of the tent were in a state of intense confusion. As I lifted myself slightly, dazed by the sudden uproar and eager to learn its cause, the tent flap, which had been lowered to exclude the cold night air, was hastily jerked aside, and a man stepped within, casting one rapid glance about that dim interior. The flaring lamp overhead revealed to me a short, heavy-set figure, clad in a gray uniform.

"No one here need feel alarm," he said quietly. "We are not making war upon the wounded. Are there any Confederates present able to travel?"

A dozen eager voices answered him, and men began to crawl out of their cots onto the floor.

"We can be burdened with no helpless or badly wounded men," he said sternly. "Only those able to ride. No, my man, you are too bad shape to travel. Very sorry, my boy, but it can't be done. Only you left arm, you say? Very well, move out in front there. No, lad, it would be the death of you, for we must ride fast and hard."

He came to a pause a half-dozen cots away from me, and seemed about to retrace his steps. Dim as the light was, I felt convinced I had formerly seen that short figure and stern face with its closely cropped beard.

"Mosby," I called out, resolved to risk his remembrance. "Colonel Mosby, isn't it possible to take me?"

"Who are you?" he questioned sharply, turning in the direction of my voice.

"Wayne," I answered eagerly, "Wayne, of the—th Virginia."

In an instant he was standing beside my cot, his eyes filled with anxious interest.

"Phil Wayne, of Charlottesville? You here? Not badly hurt, my boy?"

"Shot and bruised, Colonel, but I'd stand a good deal to get out of this."

"And, by the Eternal, you shall; that is, if you can travel in a wagon. Here, Sims, Thomas; two of you carry this officer out. Take his clothes and all—easy now."

The fellows poked me up tenderly, and bore me slowly down the central aisle. Mosby walked beside us as far as the outer opening.

"Put him down there by the fire," he ordered, "until I look over the rest of those chaps and divide the wheat from the chaff."

BACHELOR IS EXPOSED

TWO SPECIES, THE TROGLODYTE AND BUTTERFLY, KNOWN.

Their Unnatural Civil Condition Regarded by Woman as a Reproach to Her Claims and Reflection on Her Skill.

The bachelor is a man living in a singular and unnatural state; a social buccaneer, fawned on and followed by dowagers, feared and feted by daughters; whose type in all the ages has been considered a danger to society, a threat to civilization, a scandal to his race, a man to be chased, captured and chastened.

There are two species of bachelors—the troglodyte or hard-shell bachelor, and the butterfly or temporary bachelor. The former has his lair in a flat, his habitat in a club, and his atmosphere is smoky, alcoholic and cynical; the latter is a flatterer in drawing rooms, an habitue at four o'clock teas and assemblies, a smiling, elusive, sartorial male creature, who is netted and hobbled in due season.

There is a large and negligible genus of male creatures who are merely quasi-bachelors; men who are reluctantly single, and are captured and led away by any petticoat who happens along.

The bachelor is the pursuit and prey of woman, who regards his civil condition as a reproach to her charms and a reflection on her skill; and her aim is to snare him and lead him into captivity to the end that she may acquire a house, a home, a husband and a helot to harry, hector, humble and humanize.

To survive long in freedom a bachelor must be gifted with unusual wisdom and unwonted weariness. The female of the species cautions on his trail eternally wise, wily and watchful, attentive, attractive and alluring, smiling in his face, praising his talents, luring him into corners where dangers lurk and traps are sprung, and where the helpless old bachelor is hypnotized, held, hooked, haltered and harnessed, and where he speaks instead of holding his peace. Then in the meshes of his slim, silken, soft-eyed feline captor, the bachelor is led away to the church, tied up in a knot and reduced to serfdom. Then is his glory departed.

The chase done, the quarry seized, he becomes merely a payer of bills, a booker of waists, a scalp hanging at a slender belt, plied by those who chased and failed and stigmatized as a silly old fool as he is led around by the Diana who hunted and haltered him.

As a bachelor he was the envy of his sex, the desire of women, the welcomed of spinsters, the sought-after of mothers, the cynosure of eye, the inspirer of sighs, a lion among the ladies. As a benedict, none is so poor as to do him reverence; he is an ox in the yoke, a broken broncho, a holder of hats, a carrier of cloaks, a buttoner of gloves, a shadow in the procession, a mere married man. Sic transit gloria bachelorum.—Life.

The Story of Scotch.

Scotch was a short-nosed collic, with a slight strain of shepherd blood and had a face that was exceptionally expressive and pleasing. When grown he was a trifle larger than the average dog and was surprisingly agile and powerful for his size. His coat was a shaggy, silky black, with feet, tip of tail, and breast of pure white.

Talking to animals appears to make them gentler and more responsive. Scotch never tired of listening to me and I often talked to him as though he were a child. He came to understand many of the words used. If I said "hatchet," he hastened to bring it; if "fire," he at once endeavored to discover where it was. Cheerfully and intelligently he tried to help me, and early became efficient in driving cattle, horses or burros. Instinctively he was a healer and with swift heel nips quickly awakened and gave direction to lazy or unwilling critters.—Country Life in America.

How They Kept Their Word.

If you happened to be in the town of Scituate and should see two men engaged in an ordinary conversation, with the exception that they were standing back to back and looking directly away from each other, you may be sure that they are the Litchfield brothers. And the wherefore of their strange relative positions originated many years ago, when both were young and lived at home with the old folks.

A bitter quarrel resulted in the mutual declaration that "I don't never want to look at ye ag'in."

And although the passing years have obliterated the "casus belli," they still adhere to this traditional show of carrying out the letter of their passion fraught resolution.—Boston Record.

"A Great Friend of Mine."

Why is it that when people who are rather superior or distinguished are mentioned that phrase "a great friend of mine" is attached to them? Turn your thoughts to the best-bred people you know, the people in whose society it is a real privilege to be included; do you notice how seldom they refer to people whom you don't know? After all, their intercourse is with you and naturally well-bred people think of the interests of those they talk to, and have no desire to drag in their private affairs and friends for the sake of forming an impressive picture in their friends' minds.

Young Cook's Guide.

A good rule for a young housekeeper in cooking vegetables is that all vegetables that grow above the ground should be put on to cook in boiling water; all that grow below the ground, except new potatoes, in cold water.

To Serve With Pancakes.

Lemon juice and powdered sugar are delicious with feathery wheat pancakes. It is said that the Kaiser is especially attached to this dish.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

Sunday School at Rock Chapel 9 00 a. m.; preaching 10.00 a. m. Services at Hunterstown 2.30 p. m. and at York Springs 7.30 p. m. Evangelistic services are in progress at Wankaville in charge of Dr. A. S. Famick, District Superintendent. The services are well attended regardless of the busy season.

IN MEMORIAM

Tinsley—In sad but loving remembrance of William Tinsley, who died July 11th, 1908.
Gone but not forgotten,
Nor ever will be he,
For as long as life and memory last
We will remember thee.
Wife and Sons.

COMING EVENTS

July 22-31—Division encampment. National Guard of Pennsylvania
July 27-Aug. 5—Annual Chautauqua and Lutheran Summer Assembly.
Sept. 16-18—State O. of I. A. convention

Gets Large Contract

The contract for 1000 highway sign posts was awarded to Calvin Gilbert, of Gettysburg, by the State Highway Department.

MEDICAL ADVERTISING

Brought To Light
Gettysburg People Receiving the Full Benefit.

There have been many cases like the following in Gettysburg. Everyone relates the experience of people we know. These plain, straightforward statements will do much toward relieving the suffering of thousands. Such testimony will be read with interest by many people.

Mrs. H. H. Ridinger, 25 Breckenridge St., Gettysburg, Pa., says: "I can endorse Doan's Kidney Pills just as highly today as I did two years ago, when I publicly told of their merits. A member of my family was afflicted with backache and at night often had to get up and sit in a chair. The kidneys were weak and there were severe pains throughout the body. Doan's Kidney Pills were finally procured at the People's Drug Store and they brought relief from the first. As their use was continued, a great improvement was noticeable. I was led to try Doan's Kidney Pills by this person's experience and I am glad to say that I received relief from disagreeable symptoms of kidney trouble that clung to me for some time. I cannot give Doan's Kidney Pills more praise than they deserve."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take on other.

Daily AUTO LINE

to and from Gettysburg
The Chambersburg and Gettysburg Auto Line schedule between Chambersburg and Gettysburg went into effect

July 8, 1912, as follows:

ONE TRIP DAILY
Car leaves in front of the City Hotel.

Will leave Chambersburg for Gettysburg 8.00 a. m.; Will leave Gettysburg for Chambersburg 4.00 p. m.

The fare for the round trip, \$2.00. Fare one way \$1.25. Fare to Fayetteville 25c. Cashtown 75c. McKnightstown \$1. Return from Gettysburg to Chambersburg the fare is as follows: Seven Stars 25c. McKnightstown 25c. Cashtown 50c. Caledonia \$1, Fayetteville \$1, Chambersburg \$1.25. Passengers between other points will be carried at a minimum fare of 25 cents upon application to the chauffeur on the car.

W. L. Forney, Manager.

Annual Summer Clearance Sale

One fourth to one third off former prices in seasonable merchandise.

Men's and Boys' Summer Suits Low Shoes

for Summer wear for Men, Women and Children; a large line at greatly reduced prices.

Dress Shirts for Summer wear from 25 cents up. Working Shirts 25 cents.

Linen Dusters from 98 cents up.

100 pairs of \$1.25 and \$1.50 Trousers at 95 cents.

O. H. LESTZ

Corner Square and Carlisle Street,

Gettysburg, Pa.

FESTIVAL

The Arendtsville band will hold a festival on

Saturday Evening, July 13th,

Music by several bands, refreshments of all kinds served.

PUBLIC SALE of Nebraska Colts

on Friday, July 19,

at one o'clock, p. m., at Hotel in Biglerlerville, Pa.

This carload consists of fine Nebraska colts, ranging in age from 2 to 4 years, and is one of the best loads ever shipped to York. They will make good general purpose horses. These animals will make horses that weigh from 1200 to 1400 pounds when matured. These are native bred colts and will not be hard to break. Don't miss this sale. Terms made known on day of sale.

Forbes & Forney

PUBLIC SALE of Nebraska Colts

on Wednesday, July 17, at 1 o'clock, p. m. at Stockyards at Emmittsburg, Md.

This carload consists of fine Nebraska colts, ranging in age from 2 to 4 years, and is one of the best loads ever shipped to York. They will make general purpose horses. These animals will make horses that weigh from 1200 to 1400 pounds when matured. These are native bred colts and will not be hard to break. Don't miss this sale. Terms made known on day of sale.

Forbes & Forney.

G. W. WEAVER & SON :: G. W. WEAVER & SON THE LEADERS

SILK REDUCTION SALE

Here is an Unusual Opportunity to get a Silk Dress—right up to the minute in style—and at a great saving of money for you—Save enough on the purchase price of the Silk to buy trimmings—and we have the Right Trimmings too.

Unusual In Quantity Shown, Unusual In Variety Of Patterns, Unusual In Prices Offered.

36 in. Foulards—plain and striped
27 in. Assorted Fancies
27 in. Colored Pongees—
were \$1.00—This Sale—79 cts.

36 in. Colored Taffetas—
were \$1.00—This Sale—75 cts.

24 and 27 in. Foulards
27 in. Colored Pongees
36 in. Wash Silks—
were 75 and 85 cts.—This Sale—59 cts.

22 in. Foulards
32 in. Silk Shirtings—
were 50 cts.—This Sale—39 cts.

Fancy Mercerized Poplins
Were 50 cts.—This Sale—35 cts.

19 in. Wash Silk
27 in. Colored Marquisette
27 in. Silk Stripe Voile
27 in. Silk Pongee
40 and 50 cts.—This Sale—29c.

27 in. Ki Ki Silks—Fancy, Brocade and Plain
27 in. Changeable Diagonals
Marquisettes, Tissues, Voiles, Popular Cloths &c.—
were from 25 to 50 cts.—This Sale—19 cts.

Get one of these Bordered Silk Dress Patterns only five left—desirable shades—make a handsome dress without additional trimming suitable for every occasion
Were \$9.00 This Sale \$5.00
Also Black Silks, Crepe-de-Chines, Voiles, &c.
Correspondingly reduced in price.

All Remnants of Silk One-half Price.

FOR SALE
25 bushels of home raised Crimson Clover Seed.
Price Guaranteed, Write or Phone,
Both Phones P. S. ORNER, Arendtsville, Pa.

(To Be Continued.)